04/08/2020 Katie







# **Katie**











#### Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

I had waited for her. And she was finally here. I've seen her before. The girl in the fields. The girls I saw when I was little. The girl from the fields. I was playing. And there she was. At a distance. She hasn't aged a bit. I have finally come face to face with her.

She was the girl from the fields.

Katie.

#### Chapter 2 by JM



Her smile was sunshine; her laugh, the song of birds. She only watched me for a moment before she began twirling through the long grasses. I had remembered her as a fairytale, and to see her now, every bit magical, every bit a princess, I was glad to learn that I hadn't been viewing my memories of her through the rose-coloured glass of childhood nostalgia.

"Katie!" I called out, but she kept twirling. So, I joined her.

The grass was cool against my skin and the ground soft beneath my feet. Katie held out her hands to me for the first time, and I took them without even thinking. Such was the effect Katie

## See more of Story Wars

or

04/08/2020 Katie

Eventually, we slowed down to a gentle spin at a speed close to walking. She look at me with eyes like rain and asked, "How did it happen?"

#### Chapter 3 by Fanwizard



Her eyes, were the most beautiful eyes that I'd see seen, much prettier than any model or actress.

One was dark blue, midnight blue, but turning violet in the light, like Elizabeth Taylor's, except prettier.

The other was bright blue, so vibrant and startling, but changing to ocean blue, amber, blue grey, green, then brown.

Both of them were framed and brought out dramatically with thick, dark eyelashes, brushing against her cheek when she looked down, then peered at me through her lashes.

It stunned me with her immense beauty, that my tongue felt paralyzed. All I could see and think of was Katie, her slender frame wrapped in a white silk sheer dress that reminded me of a ghost, her feet bare as her feet lightly skimmed through the tall morning grass kissed by the morning dew, her long dark hair surrounding her angelic face, each feature delicate and perfect. I could see no flaw in Katie and she saw no flaw in me.

"Who are you?" my lips didn't move but I heard my voice.

"Katie," she whispered softly and twirled around a little faster. "Katie. I'm only Katie and always will be Katie."

"Why are you here?"

A crystal tear forms on her cheek and slides down. "I'll always be here. I will always be Katie. You will be Oliver, but you can leave. You'll get married one day, have a family, and I'll be here. Forever.

As the sun rose, I knew that someone would find me missing, and I had to leave.

"Oliver," another crystal formed in her eye and raced down. "You need to go."

As I ran through the field, I saw Katie, her hair blowing around her face, her eyes closed, as the sun rose behind her.

## See more of Story Wars

Login

or

04/08/2020 Katie

knew I needed to go home. The door was still open about an inch, as I sprinted for 2 more feet and then, the door closed. I saw Katie once again in front of me cooing in her beautiful voice,"I love you Oliver, when I said you'll get married and have a family, I meant with me."

#### Chapter 5 by SaintSayaka



I cocked my head. "Katie, you just told me to leave."

Katie towered over me, her flowing dress now melting into the grass. The sheer sheets fell off of her body like flowing water, and her naked frame seemed to fill the fields. I dared not meet her eye.

Something was wrong. We had never talked before. We had never even seen one another's eyes. Why was I so confident as to what her eyes looked at? What drew me to her body, beyond her dancing? Heat swelled in my chest at the answer.

The woman before me could not be Katie.

### Write a draft for chapter 6 of 8

1 You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story			
			//
	☐ Flag as mature	☐ receive feedback	Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...



or

04/08/2020 Katie

About | Rooms | Feedback | 🕶 🕥 💟

See more of Story Wars

Login

or